

OH, LOUISA.

I called the other evening on the girl of my heart,
Her father and mother was out,
Excepting her brother a boy about nine,
There was no other person about,
We sat in the parlor and turned down the gas.
Then I gave Louisa a kiss,
When her impertenant brother outside the door,
I heard saying something like this,

Chorus:—

Oh! Louisa, oh! Louisa, said that you'd never do
that any more,
I saw you squeeze her, tickle and tease her
I could see through the hole in the door,

I asked her to send the young rascal to bed,
And so get him out of the way
But Louisa remarked, he don't mean what he
says,
So don't let him trouble you pray,
But we very soon found out he had locked the
door,
As he advanced in the passage with glee,
He says you stop there till mother comes home
Oh! law what a shindy there'll be,

Louisa she fainted right in my arms,
I felt a cold sweat down my back,
The demon outside was still looking on,
Says why don't you give her a smack,
I tried all I knew to revive the poor girl,
I tried to force open the door,
And as she came round she clang to my neck,
And the boy started off as before,

At last Louise says get out somehow,
For father and mother are here,
I may guess my distance from window to street,
And began to feel awfully queer,
I threw up the window and stood on the sill,
And let Lo all in a rage,
I found that the only coat I had,
Was minus a couple of tails,

GRANDMOTHERS CHAIR.

My grandmother she at the age of eighty three,
One day in May was taken ill and died,
And after she was dead the will of course was read
By a lawyer as we all stood by his side,
To my brother it was found, she had left a hundred
pounds,
The same unto sister I do declare,
But when it came to me, the lowyer said I see,
She has left to yur her 'Old arm-chair.'

Chorus:—

And how they titter'd, how the chair a,
How my brother and sister laugh'd
When they heard the lawyer declare,
Granny had only left to me the old arm-chair,

I thought it hardley fair, sill I said I did not care,
And in the ev'ning took the chair away,
The neighbours me they chaff'd my brother at me
loughed,
And said it will be useful John some day
When you settle down in life, find some girl to be
your wife,
You'll find it very handy I declare,
On a cold and frosty night when the fire is burning
bright,
You can then sit in your old arm-chair

What may be said came true for in a year or
two,
Strange to say I settled down in life
I first a girl did court, and then the ring I bought
Took her to church and when she was my wife,
The old girl and me was has happy as could be,
For when my was over I declare,
I ne'er abroad would roam bnt each night would
stay at home,
And be seated in my old arm-chair

One night the chair fell down when I pick'd it up
I found,
The seat had fallen out upon the floor,
And there to my surprise, I saw before my eyes
A lot of notes two thousand pounds or more,
When my brother heard of this the fellow I confess
Wetn nearly mad with rage and tore his hair,
But I only loughed at him then said unto him Jem
Don't you wish you had the old arm-chair

